

Boston, Tuesday Evng. October 17. 1840.

My dear Miss Weston,

I received a note from your sister Anne this morning informing me that your brother Warren was to take passage in the Steamship tomorrow, and desiring me to send a letter to some of you, meaning that class of Parisians known as American Abolitionists of the Liberator school. Her note was sent last Saturday, when I should have received it, but for my absence in attending a Convention at New Bedford, whence I returned only last night. This letter will not be worth much; still I hope you will get it, if only to pay me for having written you quite a letter (in length) by Mrs. Eddy (I trust you have learned to recognise our good friend Mrs. Elinor F. Merriam, by that new name), and then having had the uncommon satisfaction of seeing her sail off without it! My plan was to carry it over to the Ship myself, and E. Quincy was to accompany me and see them off. We were advised not to go till 12, as we should have so long to wait; we followed the advice, and were rewarded with seeing the Steamship leave her Wharf just as we came in sight of her from the Boston side. So please credit me with one letter written, though never sent.

We have heard of your comfortable domiciliation in Paris and trust that it will continue to be comfortable & agreeable so long as you remain there. You will please remember me very kindly to your sister, nieces & nephew; - to Mrs. Eddy, & Mr. Hoovey if you see them. It seems quite a mysterious Providence that so many of the Massachusetts Abolitionists

should be abroad just at this time. It is wholly unaccountable. —

You have heard, of course, again & again, how very ill and near to death our dear Wendell Phillips has been; — for several weeks we dreaded daily to hear from him, lest we should be cast down to the earth by tidings of his death; "some day you will come here" he said to Dr. Reynolds, who was advising delay as to calling in counsel, "and I shall not be here." But God has been pleased to leave him with us for a longer time. He recovers very slowly, but is, we have reason to think, steadily mending. He has walked out several times, and felt the better for the same; — he has ridden out repeatedly. I have not yet seen him, for I have felt unwilling to task his strength unnecessarily. E. Quincy has seen him — so has Mr. Wallcut — so has your sister Anne, who will doubtless write you all about him.

Garrison is much invigorated by the Water Treatment, and is expected at home in a week. —

Thursday evening of last week I spent at Weymouth, at the Annual Tea party. It was a very pleasant occasion though the numbers were not so large as last year when you will remember the Hall was exceedingly crowded. They received about \$120. this year. Jas. Buffum, Wm. W. Brown, John Russell of Hingham, & I addressed the company, and we had some fine music.

The New Bedford Convention was an excellent one, both as to numbers and interest. It was held through Sunday in Liberty Hall, which was filled entirely full. Lucy Stone did

remarkably well, and very much interested the N. B. folks. She is doing, directly & indirectly, a very good work. Good John Bailey was there, packing up his household effects & sending them off to Lynn, to which town he removes, as ~~the~~ N. Bedford seeks to starve & freeze his anti-slavery fidelity out of him. He seemed very heavy-hearted at leaving N. B.; his daughters keep up their spirits nobly. They remain in N. B. to keep school. Your friends there are generally well, so far as I know.

The Presidential Election draws on apace, and the community is getting more and more drunk with the excitement of the game - for it is of the nature of gaming. - The Free Soil party have made a very vigorous effort; but they are no match for the Taylorites in lying, which is certainly (with the latter) of the most audacious & wholesale character I ever knew of.

My wife & family are at Leicester, and will perhaps pass the winter there - in which case, I shall go there too, i.e. after the Fair is over. "What ever shall we do" without you all! This is the general cry. I saw Mrs. Follen this morning, I believe she has written to Mrs. Chapman, by your brother. She appears pretty well - and tells us that, next summer, she too (with her son) is going to Europe! Pretty well, certainly! I hope, in the Razor strop man's words, that there will be a few of that sort left. I tell people that you are to stay abroad a year, & no more; may have so much regard for my reputation for veracity, as to make good these words of mine.

I cannot help, after all, congratulating you on
being in Paris. I passed 10 days there in October 1843
(exactly 5 years ago) and ten days of greater pleasure - of
the kind - I never knew, & never shall know again in
this world. You will of course go to the Louvre often,
where I could go but twice - to the Churches, Notre Dame,
St. Sulpice, La Madeleine, St. Roch - to the Gobelins
Tapestry works - perhaps to the Catacombs (where I didn't
go) - and to the Italian & French Operas, where you will
assuredly hear music. Miss Elizabeth will enjoy these
latter, I am sure; please say to her that I really
miss her occasional visits to 21 Cornhill, and miss
them with regret. - I hope the Cafes & Restaurants

of the Palais Royal will be in their best estate of
brilliance & coziness, for you to visit, in company with
some male friend, at least once.

My wife would send her love (if
she knew I were writing) to you
your sister & her children.

With sincere regards,

Yours

Saml May Jr